

Production No. 7G10\_\_

The Simpsons

"Homer's Night Out"

Written by

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Created by  
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REVISED TABLE DRAFT

Date 8/24/89

**THE SIMPSONS**

**"Homer's Night Out"**

**Cast List**

HOMER.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
MARGE.....JULIE KAVNER  
BART.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT  
LISA.....YEARDLEY SMITH  
MAIL CARRIER.....MAGGIE ROSWELL  
MR. FISK.....HARRY SHEARER  
EUGENE.....HANK AZARIA  
LENNY.....HANK AZARIA  
CARL.....HARRY SHEARER  
WAITER.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
MARTIN.....PAMELA HAYDEN  
BOY #1.....MAGGIE ROSWELL  
GIRL #1.....JOANN HARRIS  
MILHOUSE .....PAMELA HAYDEN  
FREDDIE.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT  
LEWIS.....JOANN HARRIS  
LEWIS'S DAD.....HANK AZARIA  
AL.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
SECRETARY.....MAGGIE ROSWELL  
LOVEJOY.....HARRY SHEARER  
SMITHERS.....HARRY SHEARER  
BURNS.....HARRY SHEARER

CLERK.....HANK AZARIA  
HAPPY MAN.....HANK AZARIA  
LITTLE BOY.....JOANN HARRIS  
FUNKY GUY.....HANK AZARIA  
BARNEY.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
MOE.....HANK AZARIA  
MANAGER.....HANK AZARIA  
MAN AT DOOR.....HARRY SHEARER  
STAGE MANAGER.....HANK AZARIA  
TICKET-SELLER.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
BARKER.....HARRY SHEARER  
PRINCESS KASHMIR.....MAGGIE ROSWELL  
THEATRE-GOER #1.....HANK AZARIA  
THEATRE-GOER #2.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
THEATRE-GOER #3.....HARRY SHEARER  
SINGER.....DAN CASTELLANETA

HOMER'S NIGHT OUT

BY

JOHN VITTI

FADE IN:

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - ESTABLISHING - MORNING

Scene 1

We PULL IN on the house.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SIMPSON BATHROOM - MORNING

HOMER and MARGE are in the bathroom. Marge is brushing her teeth. Homer is also standing in front of the sink wearing tight boxer shorts.

MARGE

So how was the birthday party  
yesterday, Homer?

HOMER

Delightful. The frosting on the cake  
was (INDICATING WITH FINGERS) this  
thick. (CHUCKLES) Oh, and Eugene  
Fisk, my poor sucker of an assistant,  
didn't know the punch was spiked. And  
he really made an ass of himself  
putting the moves on the new girl in  
Valve Maintenance.

Scene 1 (CONT)

MARGE

Does this girl even like him?

HOMER

Pffft. I have to warn you, Marge -- I think the poor young thing has the hots for yours truly.

MARGE

Homer!

HOMER

(CHUCKLES) Just keepin' you on your toes, babe.

Homer steps on the scale.

HOMER

(GASPS) Two-hundred-thirty-nine pounds?! I'm a blimp! Why are all the good things so tasty? From now on, exercise every morning.

Homer starts a series of extremely non-strenuous abdominal twists and turns, GRUNTING at the exertion.

MARGE

You are not a blimp, Homer. You're my big cuddly teddy bear.

Marge ~~hugs~~ Homer as he exercises.

MATCH DISSOLVE  
TO:

Scene 2

INT. BART'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

We start CLOSE UP on a black-and-white photograph of a bodybuilder. As the camera PULLS OUT, we see that we are looking at a bodybuilder advertisement headlined, "Scrawny to Brawny in 10 Days", with stunning before-and-after pictures.

BART

Ah, baloney.

CAMERA PANS to another ad showing a boy wearing "X-RAY TV GLASSES" watching a woman in a bra and panties on his TV set.

BART (CONT'D)

(DISBELIEVING) Yeah, right.

CAMERA PANS to another ad for "INSTANT HYPNO-COIN," showing a man with swirls for eyes saying, "Certainly, son. Stay up as late as you like."

BART (CONT'D)

Oh, sure.

CAMERA PANS to another ad for a "GENUINE AUTHENTIC WORKING SPY CAMERA -- JUST LIKE THE CIA USES." The drawing shows a little boy hiding behind the corner of a building as he snaps a photo of two Nazis in an alley exchanging a document.

BART (CONT'D)

Wow! Cool, man!

BART

Bart reaches up and grabs his piggy bank.

CLOSE UP - PIGGY BANK

We see ~~that~~ it has been glued and taped together after previous smashings. A hammer comes down, SMASHING it open. Bart grabs some coins and starts filling an envelope with them.

DISSOLVE TO:

Scene 3

EXT. PUBLIC MAILBOX - STREET - DAY

Bart runs up to the mailbox. He has a bulging JINGLING envelope. He jerks open the mailbox and slam dunks the envelope inside.

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - SNOWING - DAY

TITLE APPEARS: SIX MONTHS LATER

EXT. MASTER BATHROOM

Homer is in his tight boxer shorts. He finishes GARGLING and steps on the scale.

HOMER

Oh no! Two-hundred-thirty-nine pounds.  
I'm a whale. Why was I was cursed with  
this weakness for snack treats? From  
now on, exercise every morning.

Homer starts his calisthenics, GRUNTING rhythmically.  
Marge enters.

MARGE

Don't strain yourself, dear.

HOMER

Right. By the way, Marge, this Friday  
night I'm gonna be attending a little  
get-together with the boys at work.  
Eugene Fisk is marrying some girl in  
Valve Maintenance.

MARGE

Homer, is this some kind of stag party?

Scene 3 (CONT)

HOMER

No, no, Marge. It's going to be very  
classy, a tea-and-crumpets kind of  
thing.

MARGE

Eugene Fisk? Isn't he your assistant?

HOMER

(QUIETLY) No, he's my supervisor.

MARGE

Didn't he used to be your assistant?

HOMER

Hey, what is this? The Spanish  
Exposition?

MARGE

Sorry, Homer.

Marge exits.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - FOYER - DAY

Scene 4

Bart and Lisa are in the foyer. The doorbell RINGS. Bart  
opens the door a crack.

BART

Hey, it's the fe-mail man.

LISA

Mail carrier, Bart.

Bart opens the door fully. A FEMALE MAIL CARRIER stands  
there.



Scene 4 (CONT)

BART

(MAIL CARRIER) Lady, where's my spy camera? Where's my spy camera? Where's my spy camera? Where's my spy camera?

MAIL CARRIER

(SIMULTANEOUS WITH ABOVE) Where's my spy camera? Where's my spy camera? Where's my spy camera? Here's your spy camera!

The Mail Carrier shoves a package at a very surprised Bart. He tears open the package and digs through various layers of wrapping material until he gets to a very small box which contains a camera the size of a matchbox.

BART

Whoa, man. Look at the size of this thing. I wonder if it really works.

Bart presses the shutter. We hear a CLICK and we

**FREEZE FRAME**

EXTREME CLOSE-UP of the right quadrant of Bart's head.

BART (CONT'D)

... 'cause I got a lot of spying to do.

Bart ~~snaps~~ off stealthily with his camera.

INT. ~~SIMPSON~~ BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Scene 5

Homer is doing toe-touching exercises. As he reaches up, his undershirt rides up exposing his gut. We hear a CLICK and

**FREEZE FRAME**

on photo of Homer with his arms raised and exposed gut.

Scene 5 (cont)

HOMER

Bart! What the hell are you doing?

BART

Sorry, Dad. The answer to that is top  
secret.

Bart exits.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM

We hear the BUZZ of an electric razor and Marge HUMMING,  
and we see Bart peek around a corner. Bart raises the  
camera to his eye and snaps a picture. We hear a CLICK and

**FREEZE FRAME**

on photo of Marge sitting at her vanity with one arm raised  
above her head, shaving her armpit. She has an outraged  
look on her face.

MARGE

Bart! (MURMURS) Go take some wildlife  
pictures or something.

Bart sneaks out.

EXT. STREET

Bart parts some bushes and sticks his head through.

BART

Aha!

He snaps a picture. We hear a CLICK and

**~~FREEZE FRAME~~**

on photo of a flattened dead squirrel with tire tracks on  
its back in the middle of a road.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BART'S ROOM - EVENING

Bart has dropped his pants and is awkwardly trying to take  
a picture of his naked butt. Lisa appears in the doorway.

Scene 5 (CONT)

LISA

Ewww, gross.

We hear the CLICK of the camera and

~~FADE TO BLACK~~

on an incorrectly framed shot that mostly catches Lisa in the doorway with a disgusted expression.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Marge appears at the doorway of Bart's room. Bart is just hitching his pants back up.

LISA

Mom, Bart was taking a picture of his butt.

BART

Oh sure. Like I'm gonna take a picture of my butt.

MARGE

Stop it, you two, and put on some nice clothes. Since it's just the four of us tonight, we're having dinner at the Rusty Scupper.

LISA

Yay! Fried shrimps!

BART

Aw, Mom. Can't we just grab a burger and... Only four of us? Who escaped?

MARGE

Your father. He's having a boys' night out.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. PARTY ROOM - NIGHT

Scene 6

The room has a nautical theme. Gathered around a long table are Homer, EUGENE FISK, MR. FISK and some PLANT WORKERS. Everyone, except the Fisks, is drinking grog and beer out of oversized mugs. The Fisks are wearing nice suits; the others are in shirt-sleeves. Mr. Fisk is standing next to Eugene at the head of the table, making a toast with a discreet glass of sherry.

MR. FISK

And just as I was asking myself, "Where did my seven-year-old boy get the money for a Father's Day present?", I opened the box, and inside was little Eugene's baseball glove. He had given me the one thing that mattered most to him in the whole world. And Eugene, when I see you married tomorrow, I'm going to know just how you felt that day.

EUGENE

I love you, Dad.

MR. FISK

I love you, son.

ON HOMER

He is ~~sitting~~ with CARL and LENNY, who has a hacking cough for a ~~long~~.

HOMER

(ASIDE TO CARL) Where am I... the Planet Cornball?

Scene 6 (CONT)

LENNY

Yesterday I ask the guy if there's  
anything he wants at the party and he  
says (HACKING LAUGH) he says, "can I  
bring my fiancée?"

They all crack up.

CARL

Don't worry. It'll pick up once the...  
entertainment gets here.

HOMER

Oooh... entertainment.

INT. RUSTY SCUPPER - NIGHT

Scene 7

Marge, Lisa, Bart and Maggie (in highchair), are at a  
table. Lisa is wearing a pirate hat made by folding an  
unused placemat on the dotted lines. There is a "Catch of  
the Day" sign next to the table near Bart's seat. The  
removable letters read "COD PLATTER \$4.95." An obsequious  
WAITER wearing a sailor suit is talking to Bart. We hear  
muffled SINGING in the background.

WAITER

Sorry, me hearty, but if I let a little  
matey like you order the Captain's  
Grog, why, they'd hang me from the  
yardarms. Ahoy, I spy the children's  
menu! Ahoy, the Moby Dick -- little  
hot dog chunks afloat in a sea of navy  
beans.

BART

Ahoy, this place bites.

Scene 7 (CONT)

MARGE

Bart!

WAITER

(TO BART) So, what's it gonna be, me  
little bucko?

BART

(CHUCKLES) Hmmm... this evening I  
shall go for the squid platter.

LISA

Ewwww!

BART

Extra tentacles, please.

MARGE

Oh, Bart. (TO WAITER) Excuse me, sir.  
The party next door seems to be a  
little raucous. Could you please ask  
them to quiet down a little bit,  
please?

WAITER

Sure.

The waiter exits.

~~BART POE~~

We see ~~him~~ filling out a service questionnaire, checking  
"unsatisfactory" in every category. Bart CHUCKLES to  
himself.

Scene 8

INT. RUSTY SCUPPER - ENTRANCE TO PRIVATE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The waiter walks up to a door marked with a skull and  
crossbones and the inscription "Davey Jones' Locker:  
Private V.I.P. Lounge." The SINGING grows louder as he  
opens the door and sticks his head in.

Scene 8 (cont)

WORKERS (O.S.)

(SINGING) "What if I should let you  
in? What if I should let you in? What  
if I should let you in", asked the fair  
young maiden.

INT. PARTY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The plant workers, including Homer, are singing with their  
arms over each other's shoulders. Eugene and Mr. Fisk are  
hunched over at the end of the table, exchanging unhappy  
glances.

WAITER

Hey, try and keep it down guys, okay?

HOMER

No!

WORKERS

"Open the door, and lie on the floor,"  
said Barnacle Bill the sailor! "Open  
the door and lie on the floor," said  
Barnacle Bill the Sailor!

INT. RUSTY SCUFFER - UPSTAIRS

Scene 9

Bart is turned around in his seat. We see Bart quickly  
rearranging the letters on the "COD PLATTER" sign to read  
"COLD PET RAT \$4.95." The waiter arrives with a tray of  
food.

WAITER

(TO MARGE) Here you go... (TO LISA)  
There you are. (TO MAGGIE) ... for the  
baby... and one squid platter, extra  
tentacles.

Scene 9 (CONT)

The waiter slides a plate of squid tentacles towards Bart. Bart stares at the plate. The smile fades from his face. Bart GROANS, turns pale, and woozily slides under the table.

MARGE

Bart! Quit fooling around and eat your dinner.

LISA

Yeah. Eat it, Bart.

Bart pokes his head back up.

BART

May I please be excused for a minute?

MARGE

Okay, but don't dawdle. Your food will get cold.

Bart MOANS, gets up and leaves the table.

INT. PARTY ROOM

Scene 10

Carl addresses Eugene. Mr. Fisk has his arm around Eugene. Everyone's attention is focused on the door.

CARL

Okay, Eugene. One last taste of bachelor freedom.

Carl presses a button on a nearby ghetto-blaster. ARABIAN BELLY-DANCING MUSIC starts playing mid-song.

LENNY

Presenting Princess Kashmir, Queen of the Mysterious East!

Lenny opens the door and a BELLY DANCER enters, quickly removing her terrycloth robe to reveal her belly-dancing outfit. She starts to dance. The workers begin to OOOH and AHHH, building to BARKS and HOWLS. The belly dancer dances around the Fisks, who look sick.



Scene 10 (CONT)

NEW ANGLE

CARL

Now this is what I call a party.

LENNY

It doesn't get any better than this.

MR. FISK

(TO EUGENE) How do I tell you this, my  
boy? We're in hell.

HOMER

(RE EUGENE) Ooh, look at him squirm.

CUT WIDE

Princess Kashmir, finding the Fisks unresponsive, turns  
toward Homer. Homer enthusiastically takes it all in until  
he realizes she has singled him out.

HOMER

(GULPS)

HOYT

Go for it, Homer!

LENNY

She wants you!

Hoyt gives Homer a shove from behind and Homer reluctantly  
makes a few dance-like moves. The revelers HOWL  
encouragement, and AD LIB: "Shake it, Homer," "Go, Homer,  
go," "Party," "Owww", etc. Homer, emboldened, begins to  
enjoy ~~himself~~ in the spotlight.

INT. HOYT SCUPPER - DOWNSTAIRS

Bart walks out of the "Buoys" Room past the "Gulls" Room  
and, hearing the revelry, goes to the private room and  
opens the door.

BART

(GASPS) Aye carumba!

Scene 10(cont)

INT. PARTY ROOM

An open-shirted Homer is up on the table, dancing with abandon with Princess Kashmir. The Princess undulates at Homer and he shakes his belly from side to side in response.

CARL

Hey, get a load of those navel  
maneuvers! (CHUCKLES) Get it?

Homer takes a dollar bill and stuffs it into the top of the Princess' pants. Bart, without taking his eyes off the scene, reaches into his pocket and brings out the spy

CAMERA.

BART

(AWESTRUCK) Wow, man.

We hear the CLICK of the camera and

**FREEZE FRAME**

on a smiling, open-shirted Homer stuffing money into the Princess' cleavage.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

Scene 11

FADE IN:

EXT. SCHOOL - ESTABLISHING SHOT - DAY

We PULL IN on the school.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SCHOOL - DARKROOM - DAY

The scene is entirely lit by red safe light. A group of nerdy students, led by MARTIN PRINCE, are huddled around bowls of chemicals.

MARTIN

The meeting of the Future Photographers  
of America is now in session.

He BANGS a gavel. We PAN ACROSS row of students. Each has a large, expensive camera in front of him. We end on Bart with his miniature camera.

MARTIN

We would like to welcome our new  
member, Bart Simpson.

There ~~is~~ scattered APPLAUSE.

BART

Don't applaud. Let's get to work.

MONTAGE:

(A) Bart opens his camera and pulls out an extremely slender roll of film.

Scene 11 (CONT)

(B) As Milhouse watches, Bart shakes a canister of film developing solution (looking a little like Carmen Miranda).

(C) Bart adjusts the focus on the printer.

(D) We are CLOSE ON developer tray as a print of Homer dancing with Princess Kashmir fades in.

MARTIN

My goodness! Quite exciting.

PULL OUT

To reveal photography club gathered around Bart, who holds up the dripping photo.

GIRL #1

Extremely sensual.

BOY #1

The subtle gray tones recall the work of Helmut Newton.

MARTIN

Who's the sexy lady, Bart?

BART

Beats me, but the guy dancing with her is my Pop.

ALL KIDS

Wow!

GIRL #1

He's fascinating, yet repellent.

BOY #1

A la Diane Arbus.

MARTIN

Bart, I'd really appreciate a print of your masterwork.

Scene 11 (CONT)

The other kids AD LIB "Yeah," "Me too," "One for me,"  
"I'll take one," etc.

BART

Sorry guys. No can do.

Scene 12

The kids GRUMBLE and turn to their own darkroom projects.

MILHOUSE

Come on, Bart. You're gonna make me a  
print, aren't you?

BART

Will you swear not to let another  
living soul get a copy of this photo?

MILHOUSE

Okay.

BART

Cross your heart and hope to die?

MILHOUSE

Yep.

BART

Stick a needle in your eye?

MILHOUSE

Yep.

BART

Jam a dagger in your thigh?

MILHOUSE

Yep.

BART

Eat a horse manure pie?

Scene 12 (cont.)

MILHOUSE

(PAUSE) Yep.

BART

Well, okay.

He starts to make another print.

INT. SCHOOL LIBRARY

Milhouse is showing his picture to FREDDIE.

MILHOUSE

(WHISPERS) Psst. Look what I got.

Milhouse opens his notebook for a moment, flashing the Homer photo, then slams the notebook shut.

FREDDIE

Woo! I got to have a copy of that.

MILHOUSE

Sorry.

FREDDIE

Aw, come on.

MILHOUSE

Well, okay.

INT. SCHOOL LIBRARY - NEAR XEROX MACHINE

Milhouse and Freddie are at the machine. Milhouse puts the photo in the xerox machine and puts the nickel in the slot. We hear the CLINK of the nickel and the HUM of the machine and see a copy come out.

Scene 13

EXT. SCHOOL PLAYGROUND - DAY

LEWIS

Hey, Bart, how come Milhouse gets a copy of your girlie picture and I don't? I thought I was your friend, too.

BART

Well, okay. Come on.

INT. LIBRARY NEAR XEROX MACHINE

Freddie, whose just gotten his picture from Milhouse, grabs a stack of xeroxes, takes his original and crosses right. Bart and Lewis walk up and start to make another copy.

~~INT. LIBRARY NEAR XEROX MACHINE~~

A montage of nickels being inserted into the Xerox machine slot and copies of the Homer photo coming out.

INT. LEWIS'S HOUSE - DAY

Lewis stands sadly before his parents, who are holding out the Homer photo.

LEWIS'S DAD

Son, why are you wasting your time with this sleazy trash? Now, go outside and think about what you just did.

LEWIS

Sorry, Dad.

Lewis exits.

LEWIS'S DAD

(CHUCKLES) Wait 'till I show the guys at work this little doozy.

Scene 14

INT. EXECUTIVE OFFICE - DAY

AL, an executive in a suit, is on the phone in his large office. Behind him, a copy of the Homer picture is coming out of his fax machine. Above the picture on the fax paper is the inscription "Take this job and stuff it."

AL

(CHUCKLING INTO PHONE) Mike? This is

Al. Just wanted to thank you for that

"informative memo" you faxed me.

Whoops, here comes the boss. Gotta go.

(HANGS UP PHONE).

BOSS enters with xerox of Homer's photo.

BOSS

Hey, Al. Come here and show me how to  
work this fax thing.

We see that he has the Homer photo. He CHUCKLES.

INT. REV. LOVEJOY'S STUDY - DAY

Scene 15

The REVEREND is reading when his SECRETARY enters.

SECRETARY

Reverend Lovejoy, your wife  
confiscated this from one of the boys  
in the choir.

LOVEJOY POV

He is looking at the photo of Homer.

LOVEJOY (V.O.)

Why, this sheep has strayed from my own  
flock. His name's...

MATCH CUT TO:



Scene 16

INT. NUCLEAR POWER PLANT - DAY

BURNS POV

He is also holding the photo.

SMITHERS (V.O.)

Homer Simpson, sir. A low-level  
employee in sector 7-G.

~~BURNS AND SMITHERS~~

BURNS

Simpson, eh? A family man?

SMITHERS

Wife and three kids, sir.

BURNS

I'd like to see our self-styled  
Valentino tomorrow morning, Smithers.

INT. AEROBIC STUDIO

Scene 17

We are CLOSE-UP on a copy of Homer's picture. Someone has written "Watch out bathing suit season is just around the corner" and drawn an arrow to Homer's stomach. We hear WOMEN CHUCKLING O.S. We PULL OUT to show a group of women in workout clothes standing around the picture. Marge enters and comes up behind them.

MARGE

What are we laughing at?

They turn, revealing the picture. She GASPS and tears the picture off the wall.

INT. QUICK-E-MART - EVENING

Scene 18

Homer walks up to the counter with a donut and hands the CLERK two dollars.

HOMER

One glazed and one scratch-and-win,  
please.

Scene 18 (CONT)

CLERK

You look familiar, sir. Are you on the television or something?

HOMER

Sorry, buddy. You got me confused with Fred Flintstone. (CHUCKLES)

As the clerk reaches to get Homer his lottery ticket, we see that the "Take This Job and Stuff It" fax with Homer's picture is taped behind the counter. Homer begins scratching the ticket boxes off.

HOMER

Oooh, Liberty bell! (GASPS) Another liberty bell! One more and I'm a millionaire. Come on, Liberty bell! Please, please, please. (ANNOYED GRUNT) That purple fruit thing! Where were you yesterday?

Homer tears up his ticket.

A HAPPY MAN enters, notices Homer, and gives him a two-thumbs-up sign and a conspiratorial wink.

HAPPY MAN

Hey, hey! Looking good!

HOMER

What are you on, pal?

A LITTLE BOY enters and spots Homer.

LITTLE BOY

Hey, mister! (HUMS BELLY DANCING MUSIC) Doo doo doo doo doo, doo dee doo dee doo dee doo...

Scene 18 (cont)

HOMER

Well, doo dee doo doo to you, too!

Looking at the clerk, Homer makes the "cuckoo" sign, twirling his finger at his temple.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Man, you get a lot of nutcases in here.

CLERK

I've seen things you can't imagine.

Homer exits.

EXT. QUICK-E-MART PARKING LOT

Homer crosses to his car. A FUNKY GUY comes in the opposite direction, doing a little belly dance.

FUNKY GUY

Hey hey hey!

Homer does a dance in return.

HOMER

I hear ya, buddy! (TO HIMSELF) Whew!

Full moon!

Homer gets in his car.

EXT. INTERSECTION

Homer pulls up to a stoplight. A carful of TEENAGE GIRLS pull up next to him. They are all gyrating. Homer delightedly returns the dance in response. The girls  
APPLAUD.

HOMER

Hmmm... still got it!

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE

Scene 19

Homer pulls up, gets out of his car and jauntily strides to the front door WHISTLING the belly dance music.

Scene 19 (cont)

HOMER P.O.V.

The front door opens. Marge is there. She thrusts the picture into his face.

MARGE

What is the meaning of this?

HOMER

(NERVOUSLY) It's meaningless. D-don't even attempt to find meaning in it. There's nothing between me and Princess Kashmir.

MARGE

Princess who?

Bart enters.

BART

Hey, my photo!

MARGE/HOMER

(ANGRILY) Your photo?

BART

Uh oh.

Homer starts for Bart. Marge grabs Homer by the collar.

HOMER

Why you little --

MARGE

Why you big...

HOMER

(GAGS)

MARGE

Bart, exit the room!

Scene 19 (CONT)

BART

(NERVOUS) Say no more.

Bart zips out of the room.

MARGE

(COOL ANGER) Homer, I don't want to  
look at you right now.

Marge goes to the door and opens it.

HOMER

What are you saying, Honey?

She points outside.

HOMER (CONT'D)

I'll sleep on the couch tonight.

Marge points again.

HOMER (CONT'D)

I'll sleep on the floor near the couch.

Marge points again.

HOMER (CONT'D)

I'll sleep in the backyard.

MARGE

My suggestion is for you to sleep in  
the filth you created.

HOMER

Would a motel be okay?

Homer goes out the front door. Marge SLAMS it behind him.

EXT. SIMPSON FRONT LAWN - CONTINUOUS

Homer stands on the lawn, staring at the house in confusion  
and disbelief. He SIGHS. A few beats later, the front  
door CREAKS open. Homer sees Marge.

Scene 19 (cont)

HOMER

Aw, I knew you'd come to your...

Marge throws a packed suitcase which hits him in the face with a **WHOMP**. The suitcase pops open and spills the clothes on the lawn. Homer **GRUNTS** in pain. The door **SLAMS** shut. Homer looks at the clothes around him. He cringes. Marge marches straight toward him and hands him a box of tissues.

MARGE

Here, if you have any soul left, you'll  
need these. I know I will.

We hear **DOOR SLAM**. Homer picks up the suitcase and carries the box of tissues underneath his arm and walks off. From behind we see him **SNIFFLE** and grab a tissue.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

Scene 20

INT. MOE'S TAVERN - NIGHT

Homer sits at the bar next to BARNEY, glumly nursing a drink. MOE is behind the bar. A sign behind the bar reads "Ladies Night: Unescorted Ladies Drink Free." As a result, there's a middle-aged WOMAN in an overcoat at the bar tonight.

MOE

What's the matter, Homer? Hottest  
Ladies Night in months and you're not  
even checking out the action.

HOMER

Oh, Moe. My wife gave me the old  
leave-ho because of some damn picture.

MOE

This one?

Moe points to the wall, where a xerox copy of the photo  
hangs in a frame.

HOMER

(EXASPERATED MOAN)

BARNEY

So where you staying tonight, Homer?

Scene 20 (CONT)

HOMER

Motel, I guess.

BARNEY

Oh, no. No pal of mine is gonna stay  
in some dingy flophouse.

INT. BARNEY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Scene 21

The place is a mess, with dirty clothes lying on the floor and hanging on doorknobs, fresh laundry drying out on the porch, and dishes stacked in the sink. On the wall is a faded and peeling Farrah Fawcett-Majors poster. Homer stares sadly out the window.

BARNEY

If you get hungry in the middle of the  
night, there's beer in the fridge.

Barney joins Homer at the window. Homer points outside.

HOMER

Look, Barney. See that row of tiny  
lights up there? The middle one is my  
house. Someone must have left the  
porch light on.

BARNEY

Hey, that's tough, pal.

Homer continues to stare out the window. Barney goes over to the phone and dials it.

BARNEY (CONT'D)

(INTO PHONE) Marge, you left your damn  
porch light on.

HOMER

Barney!



Scene 21 (cont)

BARNEY

(INTO PHONE) Homer's not made of  
money, you know.

Homer runs over to the phone and wrestles it away from  
Barney. We hear Marge's puzzled MURMURS over the receiver.

HOMER

Don't listen to him, Marge, he's...

We HEAR the phone being hung-up and the SOUND of a dial  
tone. Homer puts down the receiver and MUTTERS in a  
despaired tone.

BARNEY

Homer, you're overwrought. Why don't  
you unwind a little bit? Party down  
the hall. You know this apartment  
complex caters to young singles.

HOMER

No, Barn. I just want to crawl into  
bed.

Barney picks up a can of "Swanky Gent" hair-thickening gel  
off the floor, sprays some into his hand and works it into  
his hair.

~~BARNEY~~

Suit yourself, Homer. The couch folds  
out and there's sheets in the hamper.  
Nighty-night.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BARNEY'S APARTMENT - LATER THAT NIGHT

The lights are off. Homer lies wide-eyed on the fold-out  
bed with no covers. DISCO MUSIC from the party is audible  
through the walls.

Scene 22

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING

Bart, Lisa, Maggie and Marge are at the table. They are all eating oatmeal, CLANKING their spoons and SPLURPING joylessly. Bart and Lisa exchange worried looks.

LISA

(WHISPERS TO BART) I wonder when Dad's  
coming home?

Everyone stops eating and stares in shock. Two beats later they bow their heads and resume SLURPING joylessly.

INT. NUCLEAR POWER PLANT - MORNING

Scene 23

Homer is at work. He is bleary-eyed.

SMITHERS (V.O.)

(OVER P.A.) Homer Simpson! Homer  
Simpson! Report at once to Mr. Burns'  
office.

HOMER

(GULPS)

INT. BURNS' OFFICE - MORNING

Mr. Burns is seated behind his desk. Smithers stands next to him. Homer is seated in front of the desk.

BURNS

What in blue blazes do you think you're  
doing, Simpson?

HOMER

What do you mean, sir?

BURNS

I mean this!

Burns takes out assorted xeroxes and faxes of Bart's photo.

Scene 23(continues)

BURNS (CONT'D)

A plant employee carrying on like an  
oversexed orangutan in heat! This is a  
family nuclear-power plant, Simpson.  
Our research indicates that over 50  
percent of our power is used by women.  
I will not have you offending my  
customers with your bawdy shenanigans!

HOMER

It won't happen again, sir. I promise.  
May I get out of your sight now?

Homer starts to go.

BURNS

Just a second, Simpson! Smithers,  
would you leave the room for a minute?

SMITHERS

Yes, sir.

Smithers leaves. Homer sits back down.

Scene 24

BURNS

Simpson, I am by most measures a  
successful man. I have wealth and  
power beyond the dreams of you and your  
clock-punching ilk. And yet, I've led  
a solitary life. The fair sex remains  
a mystery to me. You seem to have a  
way with women, a certain... how shall  
I put it? Animal magnetisme. Help me,  
Simpson. Tell me your secret.

HOMER

Uh... Mr. Burns, in spite of what  
everybody thinks, I'm no lover-boy.

BURNS

Simpson, I'm asking you nicely.

HOMER

I don't really know, sir.

BURNS

(ANGRILY) Simpson!

HOMER

Uh... Well... Wine 'em, dine 'em, bring  
'em flowers, write 'em love poems.  
That stuff seems to work.

Scene 24 (cont)

**BURNS**

Of course! It's simplicity itself! I  
won't forget this, Simpson. Now return  
to your work, and tell no one of what  
transpired here.

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON**

Scene 25

Bart and Lisa are watching TV when there is a **KNOCK** on the  
door. Homer sticks his head in sheepishly.

**HOMER**

(LOW) Anybody home?

**LISA**

(LOW) Hi, Daddy.

Lisa hugs Homer.

**BART**

(LOW) Welcome back, Dad.

**HOMER**

(LOW) How's your Mom?

**LISA**

(LOW) Still kinda ticked off.

**BART**

(LOW) Yeah, good luck, man.

**HOMER**

(LOW) Thanks, boy.

DISSOLVE TO:

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN AFTERNOON**

Scene 26

Homer walks into kitchen. Marge sits at the table, staring  
at him.

Scene 26 (cont)

HOMER

Hello, Marge. It's me. Homer.

Marge continues to stare at him.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Are you still mad?... You are still  
mad. No need to say it. I'm your  
loving husband. I can read you like a  
book. I'll just have some milk.

Homer grabs a carton of milk off the counter and pours  
himself a glass. He drinks, leaving a milk moustache.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Look, I'm not drinking out of the  
carton. (BREAKING DOWN) Come on,  
Marge. Can't you please forgive me?  
I'm sorry. I'm so sorry.

MARGE

Homer! You don't even know why you're  
apologizing.

HOMER

Yes I do. Because I'm (PITIFULLY)  
hungry... my clothes are smelly... and  
I'm tired.

MARGE

I've been thinking, Homer, and you know  
what bothers me the most about this  
whole thing? You taught Bart a very  
bad lesson. Your boy idolizes you.

Scene 26 (cont)

HOMER

Oh, he does not!

MARGE

Yes he does, Homer. And when he sees you treating women as objects, he's going to think that it's okay. You owe your son better than that, Homer.

HOMER

So what should I do, Marge?

MARGE

I want you to take Bart to meet that exotic belly-person. I want him to see that she's a real human being with real thoughts and real feelings. And I want Bart to see you apologize for the way you treated her.

HOMER

Your wish is my command, my little...

MARGE

(SHARPLY) Do it!

Homer hustles out the kitchen.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. FLORENCE OF ARABIA - ESTABLISHING SHOT

Scene 27

The sign outside reads "Florence of Arabia -- Middle Eastern cuisine and exotic dancing." There is a painting of a belly dancer on the wall. Homer drags a wide-eyed Bart inside.

Scene 27 (cont)

INT. FLORENCE OF ARABIA - DINING ROOM

Homer is talking with the manager. Bart is watching a belly dancer who is moving among the tables.

MANAGER

Princess Kashmir? You must mean April  
Flowers. She's working over at the  
Girlesque.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. GIRLESQUE - ESTABLISHING SHOT

The neon sign outside has a dancing girl effect similar to the shooting cowboy in Las Vegas. Below that is a sign advertising "Friday - Wet T-Shirt Contest. Mature Audiences Only."

INT. GIRLESQUE - CONTINUES

Homer is talking to a MAN at the door. Bart is staring with bugged-out eyes at the stage, where a MAN is throwing buckets of water onto O.S. WOMEN.

HOMER

You see, I'm trying to teach my son  
here about treating woman as objects.

MAN AT DOOR

Good idea. But April's over at Foxy  
Boxing tonight.

Homer yanks Barts out.

INT. ~~FOXY~~ BOXING - A LITTLE LATER

Scene 28

Homer is talking with the TICKET-SELLER. In the back room, we see two WOMEN in skimpy outfits in a boxing ring. Bart is jumping up and down, trying to see over two MEN who are standing in the doorway.

TICKET-SELLER

Just let me say it's an honor to have  
Springfield's number-one swinger --



Scene 28 (CONT)

HOMER

Forget it. I'm teaching the boy a lesson. Is she here or not?

TICKET-SELLER

Nahhh. Try the Club Mud.

Homer pulls Bart out the door.

INT. CLUB MUD - A LITTLE LATER

Scene 29

Homer is in the background, talking to the MANAGER. CHEERS are heard from the upstairs room. Two mud-covered WOMEN come down the stairs and walk by a catatonic Bart on their way to the dressing room. A BARKER is heard on a P.A. speaker.

BART

Whoa, momma!

BARKER (V.O.)

(OVER SPEAKER) Oily goils toil in the soil! Unshod bods plod in the sod! That's right, it's a nonstop flop in the slop, so come on up!

Homer leaves the manager and comes over to Bart.

HOMER

She's not here.

BART

Maybe we should look around just to be

~~SURE~~

Homer yanks Bart out the door.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BAWDY SHOP

Homer is on a pay phone to Marge in the lobby. He is YELLING into the phone over CHEESY DISCO MUSIC.

Scene 29 (CONT)

HOMER

(OVER PHONE) Marge. (MORE LOUDLY)

Marge. We're gonna try one more place.

The Sapphire Lounge. (COVERS PHONE - TO

BART) Bart! I said look at the floor!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. YE OLDE OFF RAMP INN - EVENING

Scene 30

We see Homer drive up and drag Bart toward the Sapphire Lounge, where the sign outside reads "Reno-style Revue. 23 of the World's Most Beautiful Women."

INT. SAPPHIRE LOUNGE - A LITTLE LATER

Homer, with Bart next to him, is searching around backstage as the WOMEN walk by. They are dressed in frilly sequined fantasy outfits as angels, fairy queens, cats and birds.

HOMER

There she is! Hey, Princess! It's me,

the guy from the picture!

Homer and Bart run over to where the Princess is standing. She is wearing a birdlike outfit, with big wings and a feathery headdress. She is standing next to a big white bird cage. The Princess is adjusting her costume provocatively.

PRINCESS

(NOT REMEMBERING) Oh. Oh, hi.

STAGE MANAGER (V.O.)

Places, ladies! Places!

The Princess steps into the bird cage and Homer follows her.

Scene 30 (cont)

HOMER

Look, I'm here because I want to apologize. So I apologize. I also want my boy here to find out that you're more than a gyrating belly. I want him to meet the woman behind all the spangles and glitter and find out that she has thoughts and feelings, too.

PRINCESS KASHMIR

Oh, okay, but can we make it quick?

BART

Nice to meet you, ma'am.

HOMER

Could you tell him a little about yourself?

PRINCESS

Well, my real name's Shawna Tifton, and I hate rude people, and my favorite author is Stephen King.

The bird cage lurches and, making HYDRAULIC NOISES, starts to rise off the floor.

HOMER

There, boy, have you learned your lesson yet? (REALIZING) What the--?!

Bart looks up at the rising cage.

BART

Cool, man.

Scene 31

ON STAGE

The musical number begins. A SINGER steps into the spotlight.

SINGER

(SINGS) A pretty girl is like a  
melody...

The lights come up, showing the DANCERS about the stage, playing their harps, waving their wands, flapping their wings. The cage, containing Homer and the Princess, rises off the floor and into the air.

HOMER

I gotta get out of here. I gotta get  
out of here.

Homer opens the cage and lowers himself on the bars to the drops down, but the cage has risen to a dangerous height.

HOMER

(LOOKING DOWN) Oh no.

PRINCESS KASHMIR

Get out of my cage! I'll lose my job.

The Princess steps on Homer's hands. Homer lets go and drops.

HOMER

(SHRIEKS) Ahhhhhh!

Homer lands with an OOOOFF on a huge staircase which is the centerpiece of the show. It is lined with BEAUTIFUL WOMEN. Homer falls down the entire length of the stairs GRUNTING in pain every step of the way. The orchestra stops playing and the audience MURMURS anxiously.

THEATRE-GOER #1

Hey, it's the guy from the picture.

ON BURNS

Scene 32

Burns sits at a table with TWO BEAUTIFUL WOMEN. Smithers is serving them champagne.

Scene 32 (cont)

BURNS

It's Homer Simpson!

The audience starts to APPLAUD and CHANT, "Homer, Homer, Homer". The orchestra strikes up again, "A Pretty Girl Is Like a Melody."

ON HOMER

Buoyed by the crowd, Homer starts to dance with the chorus girls. Suddenly, something O.S. catches Homer's attention.

HOMER'S POV

Bart is looking at him with admiration.

ON STAGE

HOMER

Wait a minute. Wait a minute. Stop  
the music... Quiet please... I have  
something to say. Quiet!

Suddenly the telltale silhouette of Marge's hair moves into frame, blocking the view.

BURNS

Down in front!

NEW ANGLE

Marge sees Homer on stage.

MARGE

My goodness!

Scene 32 (CONT)

HOMER

Quiet! I have something to say to all the sons out there; to all the boys; to all the men; to all of us. It's about women, and how they are not mere objects with curves that make us crazy. No, they are our wives, they are our daughters, our sisters, our grandmas, our aunts, our nieces and nephews -- well, not our nephews -- they are our mothers. I have recently discovered this thought. And you know something, folks? As ridiculous as it sounds, I would rather feel the sweet breath of my beautiful wife on the back of my neck than stuff dollar bills into some G-string. Am I wrong, or am I right?

Scene 33

We hear audience AD LIB: "You know he's right", etc. There's not a dry eye in the house. We hear SNIFFLES in the audience.

THEATRE-GOER #2

My wife gets the cutest little thing right here (INDICATES LAUGHLINES) when she smiles.

THEATRE-GOER #1

(SHOWING WALLET-SIZED PICTURE) That's my Suzie. She'll be seven next week.

Scene 33 (CONT)

THEATRE-GOER #3

You know, my Mom sounded a little down  
the other day. I better give her a  
call.

We hear the SCRAPING of chairs being pushed back as the  
audience starts to leave.

NEW ANGLE

Scene 34

Standing in the back of the hall, Marge has tears in her  
eyes.

MARGE

(CALLING OUT) Homer!

HOMER

Marge!

Marge runs up on stage to Homer. They embrace. The  
audience bursts out in APPLAUSE as Homer and Marge kiss  
romantically.

BURNS

How does he do it, Smithers? How does  
he do it?

SMITHERS

He's a love machine, sir.

Bart steps out on stage and motions for quiet with his  
hands.

BART

All right, show's over, folks. Move  
along now. There's nothing more to see  
here.

FADE OUT.

THE END